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THE MONTANA POST.

UCHANAN, Editor & Proprietor — "My Country, May she Always be rig[illegible] But My Country, Right or Wrong." — [illegible]5,00 Per Year [illegible]d.

OL. I. — VIRGINIA CITY, MONTANA TERRITORY, SATURDAY, AUGUST [illegible]

Historical Society of Montana

[illegible] Montana Post

[illegible] UCHANAN [illegible] advance [illegible] sing. [illegible] $10 00 [illegible]

[illegible] UNITED PALACE [illegible]

Arriving at the confluence of the Mis[illegible] and Missouri, 21 miles above St [illegible] we entered the "Big Muddy," and [illegible] were to be our destination for 9 [illegible] days, we will give a brief description of it, [illegible] one will answer all people.

The river, at its mouth, is wide and deep, and passing as it does, through a sandy alluvial soil for more than 3,000 miles, with the banks constantly caving and shifting, the waters are muddy—hence the name—not inappropriate, "Big Muddy." On Sunday, the 17th, we passed St Charles [illegible] and meeting with snags and sandbars [illegible] City is situated on the north bank of the river, the North Missouri road passing [illegible] and is forty-five miles from St Louis by water and twelve miles by [illegible] In the afternoon, the Wilkomo, a boat going to Fort Benton and belonging to the opposition line, passed us, having on board a detachment of soldiers [illegible] here discovered that our boat had little [illegible] but were told that the machinery [illegible] now (not the case) and would greatly [illegible] little wear. The south side [illegible] somewhat bluffy, while on [illegible] bottom, with plenty of wood [illegible] looking well.

On Monday we passed the pleasant [illegible] on the south side. This [illegible] and the grape is cultivated. Also passed Jefferson [illegible] capital of the State. It contains [illegible] thirty thousand [illegible] is located on a high bluff—[illegible] statehouse &c, is 150 [illegible] from St Louis. The Pacific Railroad passes along the south bank of the river. In this region there is plenty of wood and our boat took on a quantity for fuel.

[illegible] passed Boonville, settled [illegible] country, the place com[illegible] Lexington [illegible] Independence [illegible] Kansas City [illegible] Chagow [illegible] for toll [illegible] Omaha [illegible] Council Bluffs [illegible] Nebraska City [illegible] first [illegible] Indian [illegible] called in [illegible] and to be indolent [illegible] Omaha Indians [illegible] baggage.

Nothing occurred on 20th.

On the 1st of May, had a violent head [illegible] the Little Sioux River [illegible] prairie bottom on low [illegible] some went to church [illegible] went out after [illegible]

May 24. Weather clear and cold [illegible] little appearance of vegetation, yet stock [illegible] looking being in good order. Passed the first Indian Agency and reached Sioux City, Iowa. This is a small place, but is doing a large business. Many of our passengers availed themselves of this opportunity of purchasing such articles as they found they should want. Banks below Sioux City are high hills covered with scattering timber, giving the country the appearance of orchards and cultivated farms. On one of these, a Sergeant belonging to Lewis and Clark's expedition is buried, which gives it the name of Sergeant's Bluffs—he was by the name of Floyd. On looking at them beautifully rolling prairies, dotted as they are with clumps of [illegible] we are informed, at least such was done, [illegible] passengers being transferred on to the [illegible] already crowded—and those who [illegible] had already paid full fare to Fort [illegible] Territory of Dakota (and left [illegible] without [illegible]). So much for Davison & Co of the [illegible] look out for them. These [illegible] draft, and had they proper [illegible] could be the right boats for the [illegible]

On the 25th of May, having built our [illegible] in view of the steamer, with [illegible] City.

On the 27th, found the grass [illegible] green. To-day we lost one of our [illegible] passengers, leaving as follows [illegible] Indians. They [illegible] The young braves [illegible] Cadotte Pierre and [illegible] Chief [illegible] Crawler [illegible] Chief [illegible] Crawler [illegible] Chief [illegible] Crawler

The Montana Post.

J. BUCHANAN, Editor.

VIRGINIA CITY, M. T.

Saturday, - - - August 27, 1864.

INTRODUCTORY.

In presenting the first number of the *Montana Post* to our readers, it is but proper that we briefly lay down the principles that are to govern us as a journalist.—In the first place, our main object when we left our home to bring a press to the "far West," was to publish a journal devoted to the interest of the people now inhabiting and who design to remove to this new, and soon to be, most important Territory of the United States. The interest of the miner, the agriculturalist and business man, will be carefully looked after. We will have correspondents in the various mining camps who will keep our readers well posted in all that is going on in the different parts of our now young and rapidly growing Territory. The markets and price current will be carefully revised and reported each week. The latest telegraphic news will be given up to the time of going to press, so that our readers may be aware of what is passing in the outer world. Literary essays and miscellaneous articles will be inserted, thus making our paper a welcome visitor at the fireside circle.

Personalities will not be indulged in, as we believe it to be the province of a journalist to pursue an independent and straightforward course, and while we shall speak freely our sentiments on all subjects, we shall courteously extend to our opponents the same privilege. Believing that political demagogues have well nigh ruined our country, we shall not make our paper organ of any clique or faction. The prise is our own, and as we are under nire of no man or party, we will labor the exclusive benefit of none, but shall, before stated, confine our efforts to the vancement of the interests of the people whom we look for support. As a journalist, we shall independently give our views on all national questions as they affect the American people. This we shall do as an American citizen, whether it pleases the ear or provoke a frown from the powers that be. And finally, it being our object to publish an *independent* (not neutral) paper, we shall leave it to our readers, as to how we shall fulfill the promise.

Relying, therefore, on a generous people for a present and future support, and making our kindest bow, we introduce ourselves.

THE RIGHTS OF THE GENERAL GOVERNMENT.

As this is a matter so generally discussed, and with many little understood, thoughts on the subject will not be ...ss. In looking at this question the ...erican should not make the constitution ...d to his notion of what he would have ... mean, but study to ascertain what our government really is, how it was formed, what are the powers of the government as conferred by the constitution, and what are the rights reserved to the States.

All American readers know that during the Revolution the different colonies or States, after they threw off their allegiance to Great Britain, were held together by articles of confederation. Under those articles the colonies bound themselves together for the purpose of accomplishing a certain purpose (that of obtaining their independence), just as so many individuals form a partnership or association for the purpose of carrying on some legitimate business. Under these articles each colony agreed to furnish men, clothes, arms, etc., in proportion to the population. They had a Congress composed of delegates from each, who legislated for the whole on certain matters, as per their articles. This Congress for a time worked well, but after the Revolution it was found necessary to amend those articles, and accordingly a convention composed of delegates from the different States met at Anapolis, Md., and chose George Washington as the presiding officer. No sooner had this convention set about its work than it was found that these articles could not be so amended or changed as to meet the object in view—that of forming a union of the States, and not a confederation or ... and it was determined to form ... but right at the threshhold presented itself—the delegates of the convention to amend the confederation so as to meet ... people, not to abrogate ... different government, ... to transcend their ... thereby render ... absolutely ... discussion ... conclusion ... the same ... on at re-

of sustaining or rejecting the acts of the convention.

Then let it be remembered, the States, each in their State capacity, accepted or rejected the same—did not depend on a majority of the people to ratify the constitution—but each State was not bound by its provisions until she had adopted it. This was finally done by all the States after much discussion, Rhode Island being the last, and at the ... and ... had a general government.

No state was bound by the constitution until she had adopted it. The point here is, that *States* existed before the general *government*—in fact, were the creatures that formed it. The powers conferred on the government by the States, are clearly defined in the constitution, among which is the right of declaring war, forming treaties, establishing post roads, regulating currency, &c., while all powers not delegated to the general government, remain with the States or the people. This latter clause is only negative, and explanatory, but shows how anxious were the Fathers to preserve the rights of the States, that to make "assurance doubly sure," this latter clause was inserted—as for instance, ... owning 200 acres of land, sells 100 to B—this he conveys by deed of general warranty. Now, it is not necessary in the conveyance of the 100 acres to B, that he inserts a clause in B's deed that he (A) reserves the remaining 100. He only holds the 100 by his deed, but it shows caution, and a fear that the general government might usurp the authority of the States.

The States are sovereignties within themselves, having the right to make their own laws through their own legislatures, their own Judiciary to explain them, and their Executive to enforce them. These powers must not conflict with the Constitution of the United States or of the States, if so, the Judiciary so decides, and they are null and void. The beauty of our government, both state and national, is such that, if properly administered, there need be no conflict between the state and federal authority.

Indeed, while it is the duty of any citizen to yield obedient and willing obedience to the laws of the land while the same are in force, yet all of us being in States, look to the State and local authority for protection. Do we lose a horse, we apply to a magistrate for a warrant, and by authority of the power of the State, and at the expense of the same, try and convict the transgressor, and thus protect society against future outrages. So it is with murder arson, etc., showing the importance of state governments and local authorities.

And we can go farther, and say that in all matters affecting the local interests of the States, that they as well as the General Government should be the judges of their own grievances, or to put the proposition in another form, if by the government is meant the President, and by the State the Governor of the same. Then neither are the judges, except it be a question in which the Executive is made the judge by the constitution. But, in all other cases, the judiciary—the courts—that branch of the government created for the purpose and being the competent tribunal, is the only power or arbiter whose decisions are binding, and those decisions when made are the law of the land, and binding on every citizen.

But it may be said that he who argues for State Rights is an enemy of the general government. Let us see about that. We think he only is the friend of the government, who obeys the laws of his country, both state and national, as explained and interpreted by the courts.

"But," says one Mr. Ames, "this being your opinion of our form of government, had South Carolina a right to secede?"

Our answer is forthcoming: *No*. Why not? Simply, because when she agreed to adopt the federal constitution there was no clause in it giving her that right, therefore she impliedly if not expressly agreed that she would not.

But, again, suppose that majorities trample on the rights of minorities, or that the general government interferes with the rights of the States—in other words "puts its shovel where it should not"—what then is to be done? The answer is easy, the rights of the States and the people as well as a redress for the grievances, is in the government, not out of it. The constitution itself provides for its change, either by three-fourths of the States, through a convention of the same, the general government having no say in the matter; or by a requisite number in Congress, here is the mode of redress.

"But," says the objector, "the necessary number of States or Congress would not do this."

This brings us to another part of the subject which we shall speak of in a future article.

JUDGE LOVELL has kindly furnished us with a copy of the Territorial Act of Idaho and ... is the law in Montana, in reference to quartz leads. As this is greatly exciting our people, by reason of the rich leads recently discovered, the act will be read with interest. The Judge has our thanks for this favor.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 15th.

Gen. Curtis has returned to Fort Leavenworth. The Indian war has been temporarily quelled, but information derived from reliable sources, strongly indicates a concerted action among various tribes, which it is feared will result in the most extensive Indian war yet known to white men. It is supposed that rebel commissioners have been among the Indians distributing gold, and urging them to rise against the whites, telling them that the

WAR NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The telegraph brings us as usual this week a large amount of news, from which we glean the following as most reliable: At last accounts—the 15th inst.—Mobile was closely invested by our land forces, the gunboats co-operating. Fort Morgan at the entrance of the harbor was passed by our fleet, Fort Powell, above, with other batteries, were abandoned. The gunboat engagement was severe, our boats steamed up to the Confederate works lashed together two and two, and engaged the rebel fleet as well as Fort Morgan. Our fleet is commanded by Admiral Farragut, the rebel fleet by Buchanan. Admiral Buchanan, after obstinate resistance, is a prisoner in our hands, he was severely wounded in the leg—it is reported that he is since dead. The huge rebel ram *Tennessee* was captured by our fleet. We lost the *Tecumseh*—blown up by a rebel torpedo. General Granger commands the land forces and did good service. This important advantage in thus placing our fleet above the strong works which command the entrance to the pass, while our land forces are gradually contracting their lines and approaching the city, places the same in "a bad row for stumps."

At Atlanta we have had a series of desperate engagements, resulting in Union successes. The Confederates placed Hood in command of Johnson's army because it was said he was a daring general and would give Sherman battle, while Johnson was too cautious. The result shows that ... on knew what he had to contend ... Hood did engage Sherman and lost heavily. Sherman has now a strong position ... line is in the form of a semicircle ... is gradually approaching the city, our works are now close to the rebel line—in fact, the horizon looks bright in the South west. True the southern troops foot by foot reluctantly give back as our troops advance.

Turning to the Army of the Potomac, recently there has been no heavy fighting, Lee and Grant, owing to the extreme heat, are apparently content to let their armies rest and recruit their exhausted energies preparatory to future desperate struggles. Petersburg remains in about the same condition while the rebel raid into Marylanc, which had two objects in view, one to threaten Washington and cause Grant's army to be withdrawn from the front and thereby relieve Richmond, and the other to fill their "sacks" in the Shenandoah Valley. Grant paid no attention to this movement, but kept his eye on Richmond. They got some plunder, and lost a good deal, burnt Chambersburg, Pa.—probably had a right to do this as her civil authorities surrendered it over a year ago without resistance. We simply note this to show in what high estimation the southern soldier holds his northern pretended friend. Their forces, badly harrassed by our troops, are retreating down the valley of the Shenandoah.

Nothing is going on at Charleston. Our troops are occasionally firing on Fort Sumter and thawing shells at the rebel works, just to let them know that they are about, and then waiting to give the rebels time to repair damages, get under cover and wait for more bombs. Along the coast at Beaufort we hear no news, and will wait for the "school marm's" report from that quarter.

There are some bushwhackers in Kentucky and Missouri. Missouri appears to be unfortunate—the trouble is with her own people. They have never forgotten politics, keep running after this leader and that, until their houses are burned, their property carried off and themselves murdered—first by the bushwhacker, next by the jayhawker. We would rejoice to see Missouri wheel into line, her people unite, let politics alone, and with the old flag to her hand her people would be safe. Let her drive out her political charlatans and she will have no fear of raiders.

Now we turn to the Indians. We have long looked for news from General Sully, but he is slower than "the seven-year itch." May be he don't want to "kill the goose that lays the golden egg." His preparations at St Louis were on a gigantic scale this spring, and judging from the number of his boats loaded with stores going up the river, one would think he was going to war with the British Empire, and did not expect to return for years. He has probably got up to the mouth of the Yellowstone, and maybe built a fort, probably sent some troops to the mouth of the Big Horn, who will remain during the winter. They will have no fears of being approached with pick and shovel by the Sioux. Sully may *meet* a Sioux, but will he *catch* one, "that's the rub."

In the meantime the Indians of the plains, having banded together, are committing all sorts of butcheries on the defenceless inhabitants of Western Kansas, burning houses, stealing horses, etc., while the people are fleeing for safety. The Overland Mail line has been stopped, and we have no news from the States. Several of the stations along the line were in the hands of the Indians. The company have drawn off their stock to places of greater safety; trains have been attacked and several killed. There is said to be few troops along the line. There are plenty of people in Colorado to clean out these "breechclout gentlemen," if the authorities will give them a chance. Should they need any help, we have plenty of old mountaineers up here who will take a hand.

Our plan is to let out the Indian war by contract to the lowest *bidder*. If the Government don't understand this business, let her sell out to somebody that does. Our people have looked on these Indian butcheries about long enough, and if the ... cease, will soon take the ... own hands. If the Indians are all banded together against the whites, as is reported, we can't go amiss, but this we don't believe; there are some really friendly and these should be protected.

Recently up on Beaverhead, not far from this city, a woman and two children were killed. We have heard two sides as to the reasons, but have not learned the facts in the case. A party immediately left this city to *investigate* the matter. We shall soon be put in possession of the facts. By-the-by, if the Indian interferes with our people he will wake up the wrong passengers, that's all. We are informed that the Overland Mail will soon be in running order, when our people will again be in receipt of news from the States.

CROPS IN THE STATES.—By recent letters we learn that the wheat crop in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois is far better than was apprehended after the severe winter. Corn is not good owing to the late planting and drought fe... many places is

DARING ROBBERY.—On the 21st inst., while the Express coach was passing thro' Port Neff Canon, between this city and Salt Lake, she was stopped by four robbers, and the inmates, four in number, were robbed of from $27,000 in dust. They were on their way to the States, having been here sometime in accumulating by industry, that which at home would have made them comfortable. We learn that some $10,000 of the money belonged to a banker of this city. This business is commencing a little early, and prompt measures should and will be resorted to to put a stop to these daring outrages. These road agents, as they are called, can easily be dispensed with. The names of these unfortunate persons, as we have been informed, are as follows: Jack Hughes, Howard Norris, E. L. Stanley and Charles Bessor.

HOLES IN THE MOUNTAINS.—All along our gulch are seen holes or excavations, these are caused by the miners in drifting. As the dirt is rich near the bed-rock, and as you near the mountains the stripping becomes heavier, the miner resorts to the drift. He follows the bed-rock, securing the roof above by timbers as is done in coal banks, and thus a large amount of gold is taken out at cheap rates. Drifters are those who work under ground, and being well paid for the work, receive large pay. Drifting is also attended with some danger, as frequently the piling gives way, and the unfortunate miner is entombed in a vault dug with his own hands.

NEVADA CITY, THE JUNCTION AND CENTERVILLE.—We have not as yet had time to visit those enterprising and flourishing cities, but on passing through these places the first and only time, were struck with their size, neat appearance and amount of business done. Though Nevada is only a year old, many fine and substantial buildings have been erected. The Junction and Centerville, only two months old, have lots of fellows in them "keeping store." Success to our adjacent cities. No more enterprising men are seen anywhere, as is shown by the number of their subscribers to the Post, their job-work, advertising, etc. Pitch in, boys, you shall loose nothing by it.

ALMOST A ROW.—Passing along Cuver street, the other day, our attention was attracted by a group of juveniles with open eyes and watery mouths, making all sorts of gesticulations, saying "Pa will buy one for me"—"I'll bet Pa will have one for me." On coming nearer, we learned that the cause of the excitement was a fine lot of pies on the counter of the Mechanical Bakery. Call and elbow your way through the crowd of customers and see for yourselves.

TO THOSE WISHING TO SEND PAPERS TOME.—Many persons complain that they send newspapers to their friends in the States which never reach their destination. The Post Office regulations are that all transient papers are to be prepaid three cents each. Put a three-cent stamp on the paper and it will go through.

FIGHT ON THE OVERLAND ROUTE.—A friend hands us a communication giving a somewhat graphic description of a fight on the Overland Route, in which the writer participated. We are informed that during the fight, a number showed the "white feather." After it was over, they exclaimed, "Boys didn't we give it to them."

AN ACT relating to the discovery of Gold and Silver Quartz Leads, and of the manner of their location.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the Territory of Idaho, as follows:

SEC. 1. That any person or persons who may hereafter discover any quartz lead or lode, shall be entitled to one claim by right of discovery, and one claim each by location.

SEC. 2. That quartz claims shall consist of two hundred feet along the lead or lode, by one hundred feet in breadth, covering and including all dips spurs and angles within the bounds of said claim, as also the right of draining, tunneling and such other privileges as may be necessary to the working of said claim.

SEC. 3. The locator of any quartz claim on any lead or lode, shall, at the time of locating such claim, place a substantial stake, not less than three inches in diameter, at each end of said claim, on which shall be a written notice specifying the name of the locator, the number of feet claimed, together with the year, month and day when the same was taken.

SEC. 4. All claims shall be recorded in the County Recorder's Office within ten days from the time of posting notice thereon, provided that when the claim is more than thirty miles distant from the county seat, the time shall extend to fifteen days.

SEC. 5. Quartz claims recorded in accordance with the provisions of section four of this act, shall entitle the person so recording, to hold the same to the use of himself, his heirs and assigns, provided that within six months from and after the date of recording, he shall perform or cause to be performed thereon, work amounting in value, to the sum of one hundred dollars.

SEC. 6. Any person or persons holding quartz claims in pursuance with this act, shall renew the notice required in section three, at least once in twelve months, unless said claimant is occupying and working ...

... conveyance of quartz claims ... made by bills of sale, or other ... of writing, with or without seal, shall be construed in accordance with the lawful, local rules, regulations and customs of miners in the several mining districts, and said bills of sale or instruments of writing conveying quartz claims, shall be prima facie evidence of sale, as if such conveyance had been made by deed under seal.

SEC. 8. Conveyance of quartz claims shall hereafter require the same formalities and shall be subject to the same rules of construction as if the transfer and conveyance had been made by deed under seal.

SEC. 9. The locators and pre-emptions of quartz claims, heretofore made, shall be established and proved, when there is a contest before the courts, by the local rules, customs and regulations of the miners in each mining district where such claim is located, when not in conflict with the laws of the United States, or the laws of the Territory.

SEC. 10. This act to take effect and be in force from and after its approval by the Governor.

CORRESPONDENCE.

EDS. POST:—A train of one hundred and fifty wagons from Omaha came in last week; having left the lower Platte bridge on the first of July. They came the road leading from Deer Creek, called Boyeman's cut off. After having crossed the Black Hills, where they suffered but little for the want of grass and water, they report the road as being one of the finest, coming as they did at every encampment to ... streams of water, the banks of which were well timbered and covered with a luxuriant vegetation. Fish and game abound all the way, and in fact in several instances the emigrants were very much tempted by the beauty of the locations to establish themselves there and create permanent settlements. They had to contend with Indians on Powder River. The red devils came to them with their usual treachery, pretending to be on a friendly errand to the whites, as they only wanted to buy a few articles, such as flour, sugar, coffee, etc. They were Cheyennes, and were well armed and mounted. Dr. Crepin, who had learned at his cost on the Platte river how much reliance could be placed on their polite assurances, tried to get some of them to come in the camp; but they could not be induced to do so, which fact went far to show to all acquainted with Indian customs that they were bent on mischief. Still, as most of the men composing the train were anxious to avoid having difficulties with these Indians, it was decided that presents should first be made to them, and that on receiving them they should be requested to depart. The guide, as also those persons who knew something about Indians, expressed at once their disapprobation at these proceedings, they being in favor of at once charging upon and driving them off. Finally, the Indians were treated to a hard ... breakfast, after which instead ... ing, the chief stuck his lance ... and the warriors gather ... to take positions on the hills surrounding the corral. It was soon ascertained that a man who had gone but a few miles from the camp to hunt for a stray cow, had not yet returned, and that the Indians had probably murdered and robbed him. Dr. Crepin immediately proposed to raise a company for the purpose of going out and ascertaining his fate, and putting spurs to his horse declared that if nobody followed he would go alone. Six mounted men at once joined him, and a number on foot under the lead of the guide ascended a hill which commanded the road. The Indians were in sight but they kept quiet until the brave little band had gone about two miles, when suddenly the Indians rushed down the hills and surrounded them. These proceedings were being watched by a number of persons with the greatest anxiety, the odds were so great against them that scarcely a hope could be entertained of seeing them return alive. Hearing the clamor raised by our men, the brave boys halted and seemed to consult together for a few minutes, when the Doctor briefly told them that they had better prepare for the worst, that their chances for escape were few, and that they might as well kill as many of those devils as they could, and then die like brave men. The men did as they were told, and the little band was seen coming like a thunderbolt amongst the miscreants. The Doctor was seen pulling one Indian by the hair, his own horse and that of the Indian running together like two well trained hounds. The Doctor told us afterwards that the Indian was killed, he had shot him through the heart and was trying to get his scalp. It was thought that this Indian must have been the chief, for he was dressed in a very ... of the poor fellows got back to camp, but not without visible marks of their bravery, one of them whose name we do not know, and who fought like a lion, came in with an arrow through his neck. The Indians having set the grounds around the corral on fire, it required a large number of men to quench it, in the meantime firing at long range was done from the hills, possession of which had been taken by the boys. The Indians kept hovering around until four o'clock in the afternoon, when they departed thirty less in number. The emigrants had to regret the loss of four men killed, one of whom was found with eleven arrows and three balls in his body. There were several wounded, among whom was the Doctor, but all did well under his care and are now in the country prospecting for gold. No more Indians were seen after this occurrence, although the emigrants stopped some time at the Big Horn and at Clark's Fork for prospecting. Now, it may be asked how long the people will rubmit to be thus murdered and plundered by beings who do not deserve the name of men, but whose existence on earth is as questionable as that of the rattlesnake? E. W.

FOUND DEAD.—A man was found in our city yesterday morning dead. An inquest was held on the body, and the verdict, as we learn, was death by exposure caused by intemperance. We did not learn the name of the deceased, but note this case as another of "rum's victims." He was decently buried by the authorities.

NO LATE NEWS.—Owing to the Express coach being broken down last night, we are without news. On Saturday or Friday we have given the latest. May be an Express in this evening. We anticipate no mail from the States, or despatches, as the line has probably been destroyed by the Indians. We shall soon, however, be able to give all the reliable news received—as soon as the line is open.

WANTED—TO HEAR FROM HER SON.—Mrs. Hopkins, lately of St. Louis, is now in this city, and anxious to receive any word respecting her son, Wm. Hopkins. When last heard from, he was in this Territory. Any information, by letter or otherwise, will be gladly received by his mother.

NEW RECRUITING REGULATIONS.—On July 18th President Lincoln issued a call for five hundred thousand volunteers. Under this call men may enlist for one, two or three years, and the United States pay a bounty of $100 per year. The first payment for one year men is $33 33; for two years men, $66 66; for three years men, $100. In addition to this the State pays $60 for new recruits, and $300 for veterans; in addition to this the men are boarded, clothed and their doctor's bill paid, and no time lost—making it the best service a laboring man can enter upon. The pay and bounties amount to $928 for three years.—*Sec. Union*, Aug. 10th.

The Home of John B. Gough.

A correspondent of the New Haven Courier, writing from "Hillside," Massachusetts, gives the following description of John B. Gough's residence:

A ride from Worcester upon the Boylston road, of about four miles, brings you in sight of a a ridge of hills, a grove, and the buildings of Gough. Passing a two-story house on the main road, where the common resides, the private road winds half way up the hill to the dwelling of Gough. The grounds are beautifully laid out, the hundreds of trees were all arranged by the proprietor himself, where twenty years ago, existed only two oaks, which stand in their stateliness yet, and on the outskirts of the place of two hundred and fifty acres small parcels of woodland. The house is one of perfect neatness, inside and out; large barns and a neat tenement house for boarding the employees of the farm are very near, altogether composing quite a settlement. The works of art, the pressents brought from Europe, the valuable library are attractions nowhere else to be met with. At the present time, to say nothing of themselves, thirty persons are helping to eat what is produced here. The occupants of the barn consist of eight horses, cows, pigs, chickens and pigs. Water is brought from the hill higher up into the house and barn. The evenings are spent in singing, together with other profitable and amusing entertainments. I venture to predict that Gough could be induced to sing for an audience he would meet with as great success as with any of his lectures. He is now preparing a new lecture upon "Facts and Fiction" for next season.

THE LATEST NEWS.

NEW YORK, Aug 12th.

Herald's special from South-west Pass sends the following: The fleet under Farragut passed the forts at the entrance of Mobire Bay, at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 5th. The monitor Tecumseh was blown up by a rebel torpedo. No other vessels were lost. The rebel ram Tennessee, was rendered after an obstinate resistance. Admiral Farragut lost a leg and is a prisoner. The land forces under Granger are investing Fort Gaines with light batteries opened upon the fort simultaneously with the passage of the fort by the fleet, and the water batteries and silencing the Fort Powell, in Mobile Bay, was blown up and evacuated by the rebels.

The Richmond *Sentinel* of the 10th says: There is little doubt that Grant is moving a large body of his troops cautiously and secretly from our front. Where he is sending them we do not know, but they leave City Point on transports and go down the river. His steamers have come with troops have been seen within the last few days moving off.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 13th.

A special to the *Commercial* from Nashville states that pretty hard fighting occurred on Saturday, Sunday and Monday on the front, but no general battle. Advantages decidedly in our favor.

The *Herald's* Washington special says: Commissioners of Indian Affairs are informed by Gov. Evans that he is satisfied that nearly all the Indian tribes of the Plains are combined in war against the whites. It will be the greatest Indian war this country has ever had, extending from Texas to the British Possessions.

The *Times'* Washington special says: Notwithstanding Farragut's success, the orders to carry out all orders, Meade expects he did not, but failed to attack when ordered, and to answer telegrams sent in the afternoon until the next morning. Not more than sixty-four despatches were sent by Meade to Burnside. The latter claims that he expected Meade to be on hand to direct operations, which claim, it is believed, will not be allowed.

NEW YORK, Aug 15th.

Herald's special from New Orleans, says: At an early hour on the 10th our fleet, lashed two and two, proceeded into the Pass, close under the guns of Fort Morgan, pouring in broadside after broadside of grape and canister, driving the gunner from their places, and leaving our vessels exposed only to the fire of the forts Gaines and Powell which is of little effect on account of distance, at the same time, Granger's land batteries on Fort Gaines, and caused the evacuation and the blowing up of Fort Powell. In passing the Forts, the Oneida received a shot which temporarily disabled her machinery, but was safely towed through the fire; but her consort, our monitor Tecumseh, one of the foremost, was sunk instantaneously, carrying down 100 men, including Capt. Craven. The gunboats having passed the forts, they were pursued by the formidable Rebel ram Tennessee, and three iron-clad rams immediately attacked and battered her so effectually that she was obliged to surrender in a few minutes. The ram was but slightly injured. Lt. Prentiss, of the Monongahela, lost both legs, and Capt. Malone of the Oneida, lost an arm.

The *Herald's* correspondent off Mobile says: When the Selma surrendered to Metacomet, on boarding her, Lewis found she had lost fearfully, her deck was covered with dead and dying. Her ... ran with blood, and her Commander, L. Comstock, formerly of the United States Navy, was lying dead across the breech of a gun with his bowels torn out. The Tennessee attempted to avoid the monitors and made for the wooden ships, but the Metacomet and Monongahela followed her up, the latter struck the Tennessee amidships with her terrible prow, causing the huge iron monitor to reel like a drunken man. The Hartford then grappled the Tennessee and further bloodshed was saved by the latter raising the white flag. The same horrible slaughter was visible here as on the Selma. Capt. Girrard now commands the captured ram. We captured near three hundred prisoners. Our army has possession of Dauphin Island. The Hartford is injured more than any other ship, having been struck by every one of our own, except the Oneida. A large force of our soldiers marched from Pensacola to invest Fort Morgan and prevent the escape of the garrison.

DR. P. F. ABGER.

Office in Eagle Drug Store, Virginia City.

MECHANICAL BAKERY,

Cuver street, Virginia City, M. T. Kendall, proprietors. Keep on hand bread, cakes and pies, which are good cakes, at cheap rates.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Territorial Officers.

Governor SIDNEY EDGERTON, Bannack City,
Secretary, H. P. FORSEY,
Chief Justice, H. L. HOSMER,
Associate Justice, AMI GIDDINGS,
" " L. B. WILLISTON,
Atty General, E. B. NEALY, Virginia City,
Marshal, G. J. BUCK,
Supt. Pub. Instruction, M. BOYD.

County Officers of Madison County.

County Commissioners, JAMES FERGUS,
" " SAMUEL W. STANLEY,
" " FRED K. ROOT
Probate Judge, THOS. C. JONES.
Sheriff, ROBERT C. KNOX
Treasurer, N. J. DAVIS
Recorder, R. M. HAGAMAN

Municipal Officers of Virginia City.

Police Judge and Ex-Officio Mayor, G. G. BISSELL
Members of Council, E. K. WOODBURY,
" " SAM SCHWAR,
" " JAMES GIBSON,
" " N. FORD.
Marshal, JERRY NOLAN

Virginia City Wholesale Markets.

REPORTED BY OUR SPECIAL REPORTER (DUST PRICES)

St Louis winter wheat	$28 00
Salt Lake spring "	24 00
per lb	65
Granulated, per lb	65
" Powdered "	65
" Refined Yellow, per lb	60
Dried Apples, per lb	10
Dried Peaches, Salt Lake, per lb	65
Green Apples, per lb	75
Cheese, "	85
Butter, "	85
Beans, "	22
Potatoes "	20
Rice "	30
Tea, "	65
Bacon, "	50
Lard, "	50
Ham "	55
Flour per 100 lbs	2 25
Raisins, assorted, per box, 25 lbs	18 00
Tobacco, natural leaf, per lb	2 00
" No 1, Glasgow "	1 50
Golden syrup, per gallon	6 00
Sugar House syrup, per gal	5 50
Star Candles, per lb	50
Sperm Candles per lb	60
Soap, Castile per lb	10
Soap per lb	50
Coal oil per gal	7 00
Tobacco 6 x 10 10 x 12, per box	18 00
Corn Meal, per lb	20
Hominy " "	30
Oats per ct	21 00 to 30 00
Tallow per lb	30
Soda Crackers, per lb	10
Sauerkraut per lb	30
Bourbon Whisky per gal	6 00 to 8 00

Masonic.

The regular communications of Virginia City Lodge No 1 A. F. & A. M. are held on the 2d and 4th Saturdays in each month

P. B. PFOUTS, W. M.

Ada Davis, Sec'y

Church.

Preaching, every Sabbath by Rev. A. M. Tozier, at 11 A. M. at the Court House. Sabbath school at 2 P. M. All are invited to attend

BUSINESS CARDS.

W. L. McWATH] [W. Y. LOVELL]
McWATH & LOVELL
Attorneys at Law, Virginia City, M. T., will promptly attend to all professional business entrusted to their care 1-2m

DODGE & THURSTON
Blacksmiths, Virginia City, M. T. All kinds of work done to order, on short notice and low rates. We keep none but the best workmen and are bound to give satisfaction. 1-3m

RICHARD CREEN
Late surgeon, formerly assistant, in the hospital of the Hôtel Dieu, Paris, and attached to the New York Hospital—recently from Dubuque, Iowa—Office in Virginia City, opposite the Post Office, Main street 1-6m

TAR BAKERY AND SALOON,
Nevada City, M. T. Peter Ryan, proprietor.—All persons wishing good bread are requested to call. Prices low. Also, keep furnished with the best of drinks. Here is the place to get an honest cake or pie, and "something to wash it down with." 1-6m

LEWIS & HALE,
Manufacturers of Jewelry, Jackson street, Virginia City, M. T. Strict attention given to repairing all classes of watches, and warranted to give satisfaction. Keep constantly on hand a large stock of Jewelry. Every thing in our line to order at low rates. 1-3m

UNION LUMBER YARD
Idaho street, Virginia City, M. T. James Gennell, proprietor. Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of lumber, which will be sold at low rates. 1-1y

J. ROBERTS & CO.,
Idaho street, Virginia City, Wholesale and Retail dealers in Groceries, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c. St. Louis winter wheat, flour and meal for sale by the hundred, or in exchange for gold dust 1-3m

DEWELL & HULL,
Main street, Virginia City, M. T. Hull & Co. The proprietor announces to his old friends and the public generally, that he is also prepared to accommodate boarders by the meal, day or week, at reasonable rates. His table furnished with the best the market affords. 1-1y

[illegible] BAKER,
Watchmaker and Jeweler. Particular attention to repairing all classes of watches. Every watch can be made new at this establishment and warranted to give satisfaction.—Fine specimens of Jewelry made from gold dust. 1-1y

[illegible] HOUSE,
[illegible] Proprietor, Nevada City, Montana Territory. Meals at all hours. The table supplied with the market affords at cheap rates.—The best bar and saloon in connection with the house. 1-6m

[illegible] DAWSON,
[illegible] Tailor, Virginia City, Montana Territory. Work executed within the shortest notice and at reasonable rates. 1-3m

[illegible] Virginia City, Montana Territory,—Open day and night. Supplied with the best of liquors. [illegible] 1-3m

D. J. [illegible],
Boot & Shoe maker, Virginia City, Montana Territory. The best of custom work always on hand. Give me a trial. 1-6m

GEO. CRUWIT,
French Baker, Nevada City, Montana Territory, would say to his numerous customers that he is always ready and hard to stuff the mouths of the hungry.—Give him a call. 1-6m

[illegible] WRIGHT,
Dealer in Cook, Parlor and Box Stoves, Walnut street, Virginia City, Montana Territory. All kinds of tin ware for sale at cheap rates. 1-[illegible]

The Montana Post.

THE ONLY PAPER IN THE TERRITORY.

OUR AGENTS.

JOHN HEALEY, of Virginia City, is our authorized Agent to receive subscriptions, and moneys for same. His recipt will be good.

MAJ. UPSON, of Fort Benton, is our authorized agent at Fort Benton and vicinity.

MR. SMITH, at Silver Creek,

MR. BATES, at Prickly Pear;

Also the Carrier, going from this city to Fort Benton,

The Post-Master, at Bannock City;

Also the Post Master at Salt Lake;

MR. CONELL, at Deer Lodge.

All of the above named gentlemen are authorized to receive subscriptions for the paper, advertising or job work, and receipt for the same

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

"Business men, if you are wise,
You'll take the POST and advertise."

IF YOU want a "*square*" drink, go to the Montana Restaurant. We've been there

CALL on the men who are not afraid to pay the printer. You will find them gentlemen, and fair dealers. See their cards in to-day's paper.

OUR THANKS.—We tender our heartfelt thanks to Major Upson, Agent of Indian Affairs at Fort Benton, for many favors. Long may you waive, Major.

FRIEND BAKER, of Fort Benton, has our thanks for kindly furnishing us with a horse whereby we reached this city of "steady habits"

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS.—Our subscribers receive all the telegrams of the week from Salt Lake for ten cents, which otherwise costs them $1,80—that's the difference.

TO OUR PATRONS.—All persons subscribing, not receiving their paper, will please give notice at this office. We will see that a paper is supplied. Just commencing, our carrier may overlook some. All shall have their papers.

WE commence this week a synopsis of our long and arduous trip up the Big Muddy. If it should be interesting to none of our readers, we being deeply interested, found it exceeding so to ourselves. In duty to others that like us might be imposed upon by lying steamboat men, we give our trip.

TO THE RECORDERS OF THE DIFFERENT MINING DISTRICTS.—We have been requested, by a large number of our miners, to publish the Mining Laws of the different Mining Districts. We will be pleased to accommodate, if the different Recorders will furnish us copies.

NEW BOARDING HOUSE.—We learn that our friend CHAMBERLAIN, whose acquaintance we made at Fort Benton, has opened a first class boarding house, in Nevada City. He is just the fellow to keep tavern, while his lady is an excellent cook. We will be down about those "diggings" shortly, for we're getting hungry.

☞ WILL the boys in the different camps write us briefly, keeping us posted in what occurs of interest to our readers? Write us the facts briefly in your own way, and we will see that it is put in the proper shape. Don't be backward or bashful—the editor has quit using starch or wearing paper collars.

PARTIES IN THE STATES.—The political complexion of the different parties in the States, is somewhat like the old fellow's gal, "badly split up." When the machine gets fairly in motion, we will try and post our readers. It is a *triangular fight*, and somebody will be badly beaten. The chap that gets the most electoral votes will be mighty apt to be elected.

TO THOSE GOING TO THE STATES.—Notwithstanding the Indian troubles, the coaches of the Overland Line are bound to go through. This is the safest and quickest route to the States. The proprietors of the line are gentlemen who will do the fair thing. See advertisement in to-day's paper.

WE are requested to state that the Wagon Road from this city to Summit City, is now completed so far as Highland. It is said to be a good road, and will be of great advantage to the miners, as provisions and goods can be transported on the road with wagons much cheaper than by pack animals.

TO THE BOYS.—We have been so busy that we have had [illegible] to run around.—Soon we expect to [illegible] leisure to visit the the different camps, and chat with the boys; and we shall be very "*dry*." A hint to the wise, &c.

MR. DOLE, son of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, is in our city, stopping at the Planter's House. He was *one* of the "unfortunates" of the Yellowstone. Bob is a "brick."

WE are informed that Mr. E. B. Nealey, Attorney General of this Territory has just arrived in town. He is a native of Iowa, and a lawyer of fine promise. We have not yet had the pleasure of making his acquaintance.

VIRGINIA CITY.—On arriving at this place what astonishes any stranger is the size, appearance and vast amount of business, that is here beheld. Though our city is but a year old, fine and substantial buildings have been erected, and others are rapidly going up. We are safe in saying that 100 buildings are being erected each week, in Virginia City and its environs. Nevada and Central City are equally prosperous—Indeed the whole appears to the stranger to be the work of magic—the vision of a dream. But Virginia City is not a myth, a paper town, but a reality. That it is a fast place none will doubt. The business men are enterprising, energetic, and being well acquainted with the wants of the miner have large and well selected stocks for our trade. It may be asked by our readers in the States, why this prosperity? The answer, gold. No richer diggings exist, we believe, anywhere, than are found in our gulches, while rich quartz leads abound through our Territory. The amount of precious metal existing in these leads will not be known for hundreds of years, for none can estimate the period when they will be exhausted. The placer diggings will require years to work them out. So that the future of Montana Territory is bright and dazzling. Many persons are taking out $150 per day to the hand. We were shown a nugget taken out at the Summit, worth $700—a beautiful specimen. Many other fine specimens can be seen in the windows of our bankers. Wages are high—from $6 to $12 per day. Old miners have the preference as they are worth much more than green hands. Anything in the shape of labor commands high rates. We know of none having claims, but are taking out large amounts, and as the dirt will pay by a second washing, and the ground has not been a fourth gone over mining will be the principal feature of our business for years. The other side of the picture is this—we desire not to deceive, but to give facts. All the claims, as a matter of course, around our city, have long since been taken up. These must be purchased, and that too at very high figures. A "Pilgrim," as the emigrant is called, who comes here must work for somebody else, or if he has means, purchase a claim, or strike out for other diggings, several of which have recently been discovered in our Territory. Many persons arriving here, not finding nuggets of gold on the pine trees, and finding mining very hard work, and they not fairly able to compete with old miners, become discouraged, and return home. This, we think, is folly, as there is no need of any person being out of employment who makes the effort to obtain it, and that too at good rates. An ordinary laborer can get $6 per day, and this in gold, making it equal to $12 in greenbacks. He can board himself for $1,00, thus receiving $11 in greenbacks per day. This will seem fabulous to our Eastern readers, but it is true. The abundance of gold makes everything high; and business active—hence the rapid growth of Virginia and Nevada cities. Hereafter, we shall speak of our neighboring villages which are rapidly growing into importance.

We were agreeably disappointed on our first arrival, and know that others are also agreeably surprised. Soon we will be able to give the precise population of Virginia City.

ARRIVAL OF THE GOVERNOR—SERENADE—HIS SPEECH.—Governor Edgerton paid our place his first visit last week, and became the guest of W. F. Sanders, Esq., our townsman. On Friday evening, his honor was given a serenade. A large crowd gathered—the band discoursed sweet music. His honor was loudly called for, and addressed the crowd briefly. He remarked that the growth of our beautiful city appeared the work of magic; the vast richness of our Territory, its climate, mountain scenery, &c., were beckoning the honest emigrant to this "Switzerland" of America. As the Executive of our Territory, he pledged his word that the laws should be executed. This is what our people want, and what we know the Governor and his appointees will give us. Being one of us, the Governor will labor earnestly for the interest of our Territory. His remarks were conservative—no political harrangue was indulged in. This was right. The Governor, we think, is the right man in the right place. Long may he reside amongst us.

Saturday he returned to Bannock, but will soon revisit our city, where we hope he will conclude to remain.

After the Governor closed his remarks, Mr. Sanders and other gentlemen were called for, several of whom came forward and addressed the crowd with happy effect.

A BALLOON ASCENSION.—Recently an aerial gentlemen wanted a fair lady to accompany him in a lofty flight. The lady had a lover, who in attempting to persuade her to desist, poured out his soul in poetry in this wise:

"When spirits see a mortal rise,
So wise, so beautiful and fair,
They'll woo her spirit to the skies,
And keep the angel sister there."

To this, Prentiss takes up the strain as follows:

That graceless chap with whom you fly,
In spite of all you do or say,
While soaring in the upper sky,
Will get you in the *milky way*.

She didn't go up.

OUR VEGETABLE MARKET.—Many persons have the idea that our country is not adapted to agricultural purposes. This may be and we think is true of a portion, but we have seen many large potatoes, turnips, onions, etc., that have been raised in our valleys. On the Madison farming is carried on quite extensively, and we are informed that the crops with the exception of corn are quite good. In the Bitter Root Valley the crops are good and a large surplus will be produced, which will find a ready and good market. Let a portion of our citizens turn their attention to farming and stock-raising—they will make money, and the people will receive provisions much lower—a plenty can be produced to sustain our population though it were quadrupled, this would keep our money at home. We think it far better to pay the farmer at our door a good price for provisions than to purchase in the States or at Salt Lake, and pay the enormous price for freight. Let our people look at this matter and see the money in it, and we will have many thrifty farmers next season. By-the-by we see that certain gentlemen, who are building a temple at Salt Lake, have raised the prices of provisions enormously. Did they take into consideration that it takes two to make a bargain? They being a little *short* about this time, we think they are as much in need of our gold as we are of their cabbages. Speculators for a time may monopolize the markets, but it is only for a short period; let those having anything to sell find the market and dispose of it, and a proper investment of the receipts generally yields a larger profit than is obtained by holding on when the market is good. Our produce men will see to it that our city will be well supplied with abundance for the winter.

OUR TRIP FROM FORT BENTON.—Though the distance is only two hundred and sixty miles, yet we were fifteen days on the way. The road is good, the country principally prarie which is well watered and affords abundance of rich pasture ranges. Many farms are being taken up, and soon there will be a considerable population in that direction engaged in agriculture and stock-raising. This is what we want—open up farms, boys, and you will be richly repaid for the little labor required. We visited Silver Creek, where diggings have been discovered, here we found some fifty miners opening up claims. We took dinner with our old friends who came with us up the river, and a good one it was. Boys don't let the keg get empty, we may call again. Passing on, we stopped a few hours on the Prickly Pear, here mining is carried on quite extensively, there has been nothing big as yet found, but the average is good, each man taking out, as they informed us, from six to fourteen dollars per day. Claims can be obtained here very reasonably. In this vicinity is found very rich quartz leads, containing silver and gold. One lead (Cartright's) assays over $600 gold and $200 silver to the ton. There is an abundance of leads in this vicinity and many of them are very rich. On Dry Creek, between Silver Creek and Prickly Pear, gold has been recently discovered, and a big stampede has taken place thither. The scarcity and the distance that water has to be brought will make it expensive, and though the ground may pay, enough is not yet known to create a stampede. Usually at those points parties interested get up sensation rumors to get a rush. The boys should be on their guard.

STOCK-RAISING IN MONTANA.—We never saw a country more adapted to stock-raising than Montana—the grass is abundant, beautiful streams of clear sparkling water flow through rich valleys; cattle are rolling in fatness. In the valleys but little snow falls in the winter, the atmosphere being dry, and having long periods of dry weather, the grass in the winter is like the best of hay. The cattle feed on this during winter and are fat in the spring. Beef can be made here for one cent per pound, as the labor and cost of raising stock is comparatively nothing. The latter market is good and will be for years, as many of our people prefer beef. The Eastern stock-raiser must feed from five to six months in winter, and must stall-feed to produce beef. This is attained with great cost. Here our market is better than his, hence our advantage. No country where cattle must be maintained on grain and hay can compete with us, as we will soon satisfy our Eastern boys.

OUR HEARTFELT THANKS.—We hereby return our warm thanks to the people of this Territory, and especially to Virginia and Nevada cities, for the prompt manner in which they have come forward and sustained us. The Post is now a fixed fact, and in return we present you our paper, leaving you to be the judges as to whether you receive the worth of your money. Having few exchanges as yet, our paper is mostly original; it uses plain language, for we wish to talk to a plain and honest people. You wouldn't let "a poor orphan boy stand out in the cold." Nobly have you responded to sustain your "home organ," and in return we will give you a paper you need not be ashamed of. To our subscribers we would say, like the omnibus man, "there is still room for one more."

PRIZE FIGHT.—We learn that we are to have a pugilistic exhibition to come off soon. The time and place we have not yet learned.

EMIGRATION TO MONTANA THIS SEASON.—The rich discoveries of gold in quartz leads, as well as rich gulch diggings, last year, in the Territory, has brought a very heavy emigration this year. Indeed, we would be safe in saying that not less than fifteen thousand have already arrived, and more are yet on their way. In anticipation of this our merchants and grocers have prepared for the wants of the people, and food, groceries and clothing of all kinds are here in abundance and at cheap rates; food, especially, is low, and we would advise those of our readers who are permanently located to lay in their supplies for winter, as prices must necessarily advance. This may not be just the time to purchase as the market yet has a downward tendency, but provisions must go up before spring much higher than present prices. Notwithstanding the heavy influx of people labor still keeps up from five to six dollars per day, and work for all. The mines are paying well, but claims are taken up and held high. New fields are opened, and we are satisfied that rich gulches will be discovered the present summer. Many of our people are farming and grazing as this is found to be a very lucrative business, stock-raising especially cannot fail to be exceedingly remunerative when we take into consideration the present high price of beef, and when it costs nothing to raise cattle but simply looking after them, as they live all winter on the grasses of our valleys and are fat in the spring, thus our stock-raisers are saved the trouble of laying up provender in the winter. The emigrants coming into the country are with few exceptions intelligent, industrious and enterprising men, just the population to develop the vast resources of our Territory. We wish them success in their various pursuits.

THE USE OF DEADLY WEAPONS.—We see a poster on our streets warning all persons against the use of deadly weapons, under the pretext of self-defense, or in any other case, except for the protection of life and property, and then only as a "last resort," saying that all who violate this notice will be visited with *summary punishment*. This notice is signed by the Vigilance Committee. From what our community know of this Committee they know it is not a "myth," but what is written will be executed. Being a stranger we are not acquainted with the domestic troubles of our people; but presume that there is good reason for the caution of the Committee. Many persons having arms and frequently under the influence of liquor, do things which they afterwards regret, and when it is too late to recall their rash act. The best way is for all peaceable communities like ours is to dispense with all exposure at all, if men do so, they should be careful how they use them. We "take notice and govern ourselves accordingly."

TO ALL WHO WISH TO RETURN TO THE STATES.—We have recently seen Captain Frank Moore, of the steamboat Cuttor, now lying at the mouth of the Marias River, 12 miles below Fort Benton, undergoing repairs. She will return to the States in five or six weeks, thus giving those a chance who wish to winter at home, for a speedy and cheap transit. The boat is light draft, and commanded by old "Frank." The passengers will have a good time. Notwithstanding, in to-day's paper, we speak of the LaCrosse Line, all the passengers who came up with Capt. Moore, speak in the highest terms of him as a man. He has had experience in "artillery practice"—the "bloody Injins" had better look out. Terms of passage we do not know, but presume that Frank will have sense enough to inform us before he leaves for "America."

SCHOOL.—We are glad to inform our readers that Prof. Dimsdale has opened a school on Idaho Street. In a rapidly increasing community like ours, a school is a matter essential to the stability of the place, and anything so truly American as as education for the young, irrespective of party, creed or profession, should command the support of all good men and true of a nation, whose institutions can flourish only among an enlightened people. Prof. Dimsdale is highly recommended by well known authorities, and we hope to see the first class school which he desires to organize and maintain, permanently established in our midst. Parents and guardians should send their children to school, even where some sacrifice of personal ease is the result.

DIED.—Mr. Samuel Reed, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Highland District—a member of the celebrated Reed Company—was shot in an affray last Monday, by a man named Billings, and died the succeeding day. An investigation of the affair the next day, resulted in discharging the man Billings, from custody.—Affrays of this kind are becoming of too frequent occurrence, and something ought to be done to put a stop to them. Mr. Reed was an exemplary man, and his relatives and friends have the sympathies of the entire community.

PREPARE FOR A RICH TREAT—SIDE-SPLITTING ENTERTAINMENT IN THE FUTURE.—The justly celebrated Troupe, "*May's Ethiopian Minstrels*," are now in our city, and have leased the Theatre Building, [illegible] Office Block. This troupe have laurels in the States, and we have paid our city a visit [illegible] tainments are che[illegible] tleman should [illegible] daughter. Th[illegible] less [illegible] y [illegible] er [illegible]

REBEL IRONCLADS.—Upon the [illegible] every petty success of the [illegible] rebel craft, known as "ironclads," portions of the press have deemed [illegible] cumbent upon them to deride our [illegible] sels of this class, and to soundly [illegible] their qualifications and all concerned their construction and management. [illegible] are told that with the small means at [illegible] command the rebels have built and [illegible] commission some terrible ships, which achieved far greater results than our vessels. The truth of the matter is the rebel iron-plated vessels are of no [illegible] whatever, except to furnish a pretext for the enemies of the government to deride and cripple its efforts to subdue the rebellion. They are not for all time, but for a day, and a short one at that. They are reported in telegrams as about to emerge from their fastenings, to sink, burn and destroy; but when the time arrives an unavoidable postponement occurs. Perhaps after much vaporing they do venture to attack some half-armed gunboat or transport, and having drowned some dozen men, or fired a shot through some tug's boiler, which the exigencies of the service have transformed into a gunboat, we read bombastic reports of their achievements. Those familiar with the facts, and willing to place them on record, know full well that from the advent of the *Merrimac*, down to the disappearance of the last one, the *Albemarle*, their triumphs have been as short lived as their existence. The vessels which survived the shock of battle are moored peacefully in sluggish waters. The Southwestern rebel ironclads *Arkansas*, *Louisiana*, *Mississippi* and *Nashville* are no more. Those nearer home are, with few exceptions, also destroyed. And only of the latest conceptions of the rebels—the *North Carolina*—is hoisted by her own petard, or in other words, broken into by her own weight. Three of those terrible Confederate ships of war lie beyond the obstructions on the James river, at [illegible] Darling, their tremendous offensive power is reserved, we suppose, for the defence of Richmond, for up to this time they have not "offered the gage of battle," as they are run down and sunk by our vessels is [illegible] eloquently called by the rebels. Their time will come, as all others have, and we hope that we shall soon cease to read reports of the "immense smoke," etc., these iron-plated ships make when coming down to annihilate Union gunboats.—*Scientific American.*

INDIAN TROUBLES EAST.—We have been permitted to copy the following telegram, says the *Daily Union Vedette*, relative to the Indian troubles eastward. It is greatly to be hoped that the savages will speedily be punished and driven from the stage line. A lengthened stoppage of the mails across the continent would be a serious matter, and we are convinced that every effort will be made to reinstate and protect the line. The expedition of Sully up the Missouri river against Sioux seems to have been ill-advised—all events is resulting badly. We understand that when it was in contemplation the distinguished gentleman was then in Washington, strenuously objected to it unless the mail and telegraph lines could be amply protected. It was understood that Gen. Sully's orders were to guard against what seems to have occurred. It looks now as though his whole force, about 5,000 men, traversing the northern regions in a body, had driven the Indians southward and across the lines of travel from the East to the West. Thousands of savages, whom Sully is unable to overtake or bring to a stand, are ravaging the country and breaking up our lines of communication with the East. How long this state of affairs will continue it is impossible to say, or whether it is practicable for Gen. Sully's command to follow the savages southward and drive them from the stage road. Troops are assembling in Kansas and Colorado, and we trust they are in sufficient numbers to protect our important overland routes. The following is the telegram refered to. It is dated at Cottonwood, one hundred miles west of Fort Kearney, Aug. 16th, 10 P. M.:

W. S. HALSEY—Our line is broken up from Julesburg to Kearney. Have taken stock off safely. Send passengers no farther than Denver. I may have to draw the stock off between Latham and Julesburg. Things look very badly. There is not a single ranche between Julesburg and Cottonwood but what is held by the Indians. I have got your last run down as far as this place. GEO. K. OTIS.

MONETARY.

REPORTED BY ALLEN AND MILLARD, BANKERS.

VIRGINIA CITY, Aug. 16, 1864.

Exchange on New York, selling at par
Treasury Notes, buying at 50 cts, for dust.
" " selling at 60 cts, for dust.
Gold Dust, buying at $30 to $34 per ounce.
Gold Dust, buying at $14 00 to $18 00 for coin.
Coin, buying at 10c premium.

OVERLAND STAGE LINE.

Ben. Holladay, Proprietor

Carrying the Great Through Mail to the Atlantic and Pacific States.

The line is now running in connection with daily coaches between Atchinson, Kansas, and Marysville, California. Tri-weekly coaches between Great Salt Lake City and Walla Walla, via Boise City, West Bannack, and Tri-weekly coaches between Great Salt Lake City and Virginia City, via Bannack City.

Carrying the United States Mail

Passengers and express matter will be carried. Also, daily coaches between Virginia City and Bannack City.

Coaches for Great Salt Lake City leave Virginia City every [illegible]

TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND [illegible]

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

though the place is deserted. Passed the Yellowstone early in the morning. The river is quite wide, and the channel rapid. The Missouri above is rapid, and the largest. No steamer has ever attempted to ascend the Yellowstone, though the effort will be made this year. The valley of the Yellowstone is fertile and well adapted to agricultural purposes, and will, ere long, be dotted over with the farm-house, the school and the church. At the confluence of the Missouri and Yellowstone, there is plenty of timber, while a beautiful prairie rising as it extends to the north, points out a beautiful town site. Gold has been discovered on the Big Horn and other tributaries of this river, and there being an excellent road through a mountain pass, to Gallatin and Virginia City, this will be the route for the emigrant as soon as the Indians are cleaned out. Game is abundant. The country belongs to the Crows who have heretofore been very hostile to the white man, but now that they are driven out themselves by the Sioux, are anxious to cede their country to the Government.—This will be done this year, when we will be put in possession of one of the richest valleys west of the mountains.

Fort Union, like the other forts on the rivers, is built with pickets, containing neat log and frame buildings in the enclosure. We went ashore and sauntered around the fort for a short time, when we returned to the boat to bid adieu to the soldier boys who left us at this point.—Our acquaintance had been pleasant, and we took leave—we for up the river, they to hunt the Sioux. May they meet with success. They took the way that pleased them best, and so did we.

Here reside the Assiniboines, who are friendly to the Whites, but on account of their enemies, the Sioux, are confined to the limits of the Fort. This causes them much suffering on account of game. Here we took on board Maj. Upson, Agent for the Blackfeet. Our brief acquaintance with him, shows him to be a courteous and urbane gentleman—a man who will do all in his power to protect the Indian and shield the Government from fraud. Passed the ruins of an old fort now abandoned. The country very broken—timber on the bottom more plenty, weather very warm in the day, but cool at night, large herds of buffalo always in sight and swimming the river—every day the boys catch what they want with a lasso, plenty of wild geese and beaver. To-day killed nine buffalo—cut out their tongues, the most delicate part and left the carcass lay. This is very wrong, worse than a "waste of the raw material." Also saw a bear, a species of the grizzly, but did not get him. River rising slowly, no new cases of small pox, the sick man doing well.

June 16. Passed the Fanny Ogden, who had been above the mouth of Milk River where she discharged her freight, and went back to light the Welcome. In the afternoon, the Benton came down. She had been to Fort Benton, and had a good many passengers on board, going home. Some had gone up on the same boat, became discouraged and returned. Of course, we heard doleful news from such. Our boys gave little heed, saying they had started to see the elephant, and were bound to see the elephant."

June 17. Soon got on a bad sand bar. A slight shower; country not so broken, expect to reach Milk River this evening.

June 19. Sixty-fifth day from St Louis—river crooked and narrow. Passed thro' a most desolate country, almost a desert—the soil clayey. Here is a white rock which, by the action of the frosts, the melting of the snows, and the wind, has been woven into all kinds of fantastic shapes.—The river is sublimely grand, yet desolate—but little game or sign of living thing.—Here man might be monarch of all he surveys, none wishing to dispute his right.—Now near Muscle Shoals—300 miles below Benton; day pleasant, vegetation again making its appearance; no springs of water or running brooks on either side; begin to see scrubby pine on the bluffs, with dwarf cedar lower down. Have Little Dog, the Chief of the Paigans, on board, and two squaws, with French husbands, and of course, half-breed children. Passed Round Butte yesterday—a high round hill on the west side of the river, half-way from Fort Union to Benton.

Monday had a light shower, but very beautiful moonlight nights—clear enough to read. Atmosphere very light—now at an elevation of 3,400 feet above the level of the sea. Passed Fort Andrus. Now 175 miles below Fort Benton; river narrow with good channel; rapids above where we expect to have some difficulty; scrubby pine on the bluffs, country very broken; little vegetation; some fine cotton wood in the groves. This morning the boys shot at a black-tail deer—broke its leg. A dog was put after it, when it bounded into the river. John Healy, of New York, a passenger and mountaineer, immediately stripped off, and though the water was deep and current swift and cold, sprung down a bank twenty feet high into the river, caught the deer, and brought it to the shore. Such is that hardy spirit possessed by such men—they know no such word as fail.

Reached Cow Island the 20th—found swift water. Here commences what is called the Bad Lands, which are broken bluffs, destitute of timber. On the 20th we were informed that the boat could go no further, and announcement was made to set off the passengers and freight. An indignation meeting was called. C. P. Choteau and Capt. Massie were sent for and interrogated as to their intentions. Mr. Choteau, with French state and smooth dissimulation, informed them that he had plenty of teams at the Fort, and in seven days the passengers and freight should be at the Fort. All of which was false, for this day we lay on the island fourteen and the teams have not yet got here, being the 21st day of June. The word of the American C. P. Choteau, of St. Louis, to Capt. William Massie, we will not say man—he is at St. Louis, that we have at Fort Benton, in the presence of the passengers he told them to their face, leaves no doubt, for he lies long before breakfast, all on the time, and practical joke, but, in fact, he lies all your waking hours.

The Carpenter and Engineer, as well as some of the passengers, which were gentlemen and did their duty—in short, had become disgusting to everybody, and we believe to himself. This man sat at the meeting, not having a word to say in excuse for the lies told at St. Louis. And as he is soon to leave us, and the boat, we would say, that the Mate, the Carpenter, Engineer—Mr. Kuhns—and his Assistant, were gentlemen, who did their duty and were liked by all the passengers. As to Massie, we say, believe him not, and should he be Captain of a boat where you want to travel, better wait a week for another boat. You will make money by so doing.

June 22. Rained last night, river rose two feet. Early in the morning the boat started up the river with some freight, and striking the swift water, whether by the fault of the Captain or his machinery, we know not, but she drifted on a bar.

July 18. The boat having put off all her freight and passengers, and the river having raised last night in consequence of the heavy rain of yesterday, was gotten off the bar, and in the afternoon started for home; leaving the passengers to "wait for the wagons," and shift for themselves, on a miserable low island.

Here we built arbors, and while laying on this bar, built a Mackinaw boat, during which time it rained every day, and the river was in good stage, showing that the Yellowstone could have made the trip had she wished so to do.

July the 4th the Cutter passed us in the morning, but was so heavily loaded that she could not take us. In the afternoon, the steamboat Effie Deans, Capt. L. Burge, Master, came up and took on the passengers, but could not take the freight. In the evening we left, the Effie had no difficulty in passing the rapids, and was stemming up the river.

Here the country is all piled in many of the hills presenting the evidences of volcanic action. Whole trees are petrified as are seeds, shells &c. The river is rapid in many places, and narrow but confined to a channel. From the bluffs, can be seen the Little Rocky Mountains and the Belt Mountains. At Dutants' Rapids, a rope was taken out, and the passengers pulled the boat over. This was done at several places.

July 7th. Came to what is known as the Deserted City. This is the most remarkable phenomenon on the continent—far grander than the Catacombs of Egypt. Here are towers, minarets and castles of rock, towering 100 feet high, whilst regular walls, some parallel and at angles, which are even and regular as if laid by the hand of the most skillful workman.—These walls can be traced on each side of the river, showing that the waters above, at some day have broken through these barriers of rock. These ruins are a black rock, with some decomposed quartz, intermixed, and give evidence of having been subjected to a terrible heat. Further along the country becomes more level, but full of alkali.

July 8th. Got to the mouth of the Marias River, twelve miles below Fort Benton, in the evening. Here we met the teams that were promised us eighteen days before. These took us to the Fort, where we passed the night as best we could, and where we yet remain, the 20th, waiting for our freight. As this Fort, its inmates, French, Indians, niggers, lice and rags, is so well known to many, we will not describe it, but say to strangers, the less you have to do with it the better.

What Will Become of the Women?

"Oh, where shall we go when the war breaks the country up?"

The above plaintive interogatory is supposed to have been uttered by a disconsolate maiden after calculating the immense draft which the present war would make upon human masculinity. Elder Heber Kimball has answered her question, and tells us where the female election of community shall go, after "the war breaks the country up." He informed a recent traveler in Utah how he expected the proper number of women were to be provided for the Saints in that locality.

"Why," said the old man, thinkling his little black eyes like a goodly Silenusing and nursing one of his fat legs with a lickish smile, "isn't the Lord Almighty providing for his beloved heritage just as fast as he anyways kin? This war's gon' on till the biggest part o you male Gentiles has killed each other off, then the leetle handful that is left, and comes a fleein' to our nasty law 'll bring all the women of the nation along with 'em so we shall hev women enough to give every one on 'em, and hev a large balance left over to distribute round among God's saints that hez been here from the beginning o' the tribulation.

The sweet taste which this illustrious reflection seemed to leave in Heber Kimball's mouth, made me long to knock him down worse than I had ever felt regarding either saint or sinner. But it is costly to smite an apostle of the Lord in Salt Lake City; and I merely retaliated by telling him I wished I could hear him say that in the lecture room full of Sanitary Commission ladies scraping lint for their husbands, sweethearts and brothers in the Union army. I don't know whether *saints make goodlint*, but thought I knew one who'd get scraped a little.

Montana.

The House Bill to establish the Territory of Montana (that in which the gold is found) provides in reference to boundaries as follows:

Commencing at a point formed by the intersection of the 27th degree of longitude west from Washington with the 45th degree of north latitude to a point formed by its intersection by the 24th degree of longitude west from Washington; thence due south along said 24th degree of longitude to its intersection by the 44th degree and thirty minutes of north latitude, to a point formed by its intersection with the crest of the Rocky Mountains; thence following the crest of the Rocky Mountains northward to its intersection with the Bitter Root Mountains; thence northward along the crest of the Bitter Root Mountains to the intersection with the 38th degree of longitude west from Washington; thence along said 38th degree of longitude northward to the boundary line of the British Possessions; thence eastward along said boundary line to the 27th degree of longitude from Washington; thence south along said 27th degree of longitude to the beginning.

THE WAIF.

The day is done, and the darkness
Falls from the wings of Night,
As a feather is wafted downward
From an Eagle in his flight.

I see the lights of the village
Gleam through the rain and the mist,
And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me,
That my soul cannot resist.

A feeling of sadness and longing,
That is not akin to pain,
And resembles sorrow only
As the mist resembles rain.

Come, read to me some poem,
Some simple and heartfelt lay,
That shall soothe this restless feeling,
And banish the thoughts of day.

Not from the grand old masters,
Not from the bards sublime,
Whose distant footsteps echo
Through the corridors of Time.

For, like the strains of martial music,
Their mighty thoughts suggest
Life's endless toil and endeavor,
And to-night I long for rest.

Read from some humbler poet,
Whose songs gushed from his heart,
As showers from the clouds of summer,
Or tears from the eyelids start.

Who through long days of labor,
And nights devoid of ease,
Still heard in his soul the music
Of wonderful melodies.

Such songs have power to quiet
The restless pulse of care,
And come like the benediction
That follows after prayer.

Then read from the treasured volume
The poem of thy choice,
And lend to the lyre of the poet
The beauty of thy voice.

And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day,
Shall fold their tents, like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away.

How I Found the Grizzly Lead.

It was natural enough that a Mexican peon, finding himself belated in the wood, should collect a pile of sticks and make a fire and lay down and sleep. It was not wonderful that he should fall asleep on an unknown silver vein by accident. But all your scientific notions of peons are supposed to be knocked, when (as the story goes) the peon got up in the morning and found where the fire had been, a small mass of pure malleable native silver. That is the way the famous Tajo mine was discovered. You think that was one of the "most wonderful" stories you ever heard. Wait till you hear mine.

Jim Waters and I (it was only last week) were out prospecting for silver leads up in the mountains—I must wait till all the particular friends have located their claims before I tell you the exact latitude and longitude of the place—I say Jim Waters and myself were prospecting for silver, and I being an old hand at the business, was duly charged with test tubes and a bottle of nitric acid. One morning, after breakfast, we started from camp, leaving our traps in the tent, guns, pistols and all, excepting the bottle of nitric acid which was on no occasion to be out from my pocket.

Well, in a little while we separated—Jim taking the one side of a ridge of hills and I the other. In about half an hour I heard Jim hollering as the devil to beat, "Mike! Mike! Oh, Lord, Mike! Mike's my name." "Jim's found it, by golly! He's found something rich and no mistake, this time!" Jim's not easily excited. Jim has got it at last! I started on full run towards the sound. I paused to take breath. "Mike! Mike!" re-echoed Jim. "Mike! Mike!" louder and louder. I ran on. I gained the summit of the ridge and looked down! Jerusalem! and General Jackson! what did I see? Mike, twenty yards below, on the tip-top of a scrubby oak tree, and the big grizzly out of door underneath, contemplating him with the utmost satisfaction. "Mad Mike!" roared Jim, "H——l and Hallelujah!" I responded, and I made for the timber on my side of the ridge—I did, in full chase.

I had no time to choose my bush, but made for the nearest, and up I ran like a squirrel. Grizzly made a grab at me and carried away the better half of coat tail, and tearing it to shreds, sat down to consider. It was wonderful how intelligent he looked. He measured the tree at a single glance. The vertical distance between us, was awful short. Grizzly felt sure of his game. He laughed; laughed just as plain as Mr. Buchanan does at the "rebellion." He was in no hurry, having a dead sure thing of me. He waited only to enjoy my horror. This gave me time to collect my senses. I thought of my bottle of acid—it was in the pocket of my coat I remained. I felt red a cry of joy; my courage and my coolness returned in a moment.

Grizzly growled and looked puzzled. I got a secure and steady footing on a projecting limb, and taking the flask from my pocket uncorked it and held it firmly in my hand—I knew it was worth a dozen pistols. Facing old grizzly, and looking him steadily in the eyes, I exclaimed, in a defiant tone, "Come on, you infernal grizzly varmint, you're just the specimen I have been looking for. Come on, I'll assay you!" Grizzly growled again, shook himself, growled louder and looked up at me quizzically. The next instant he was on his way up the tree. He reached the fork and then slowly stretched himself upward until his stalking tube was within six inches of the reach of my right hand, when I emptied the vial of my wrath directly in his eyes. Jerusalem! Grizzly tumbled down, with a roar that sounded like guttural thunder.—He reared and he tumbled, he ripped and he tore. A thousand mad buffalo bulls were nothing to it. It was my turn to laugh, I reckon I did it. I went into fits and out of them a dozen times. I knew the varmint was stark blind. I shouted for Jim; but he only hugged the tree the tighter. He tho't that I was in the last agony, and that grizzly was making a meal of me.

Reasoning that Jim wouldn't come, I ran over the hill to find him; and it was some time before I could recall him to his senses. I had to pound him to do it. Down, I found he had shouldered his gun to go to Virginia City, which we set out in double-quick time, and I was obliged to follow. Arrived at our cabin we refreshed ourselves, and armed to the teeth, we retraced our steps leisurely to the scene of my triumph, and what a scene. Grizzly was lying motionless, he had expended all his fury; and I wish I may die if he hadn't ripped up seventeen acres and a quarter of the roughest ground you ever saw—true as gospel, I measured it myself.

Bushes were torn up by the roots, rocks weighing tons were rolled from their beds. But what interested us most was a silver vein laid bare for a hundred yards, the purest native silver glistening in the sun. Talk of your Gold, your Golconda, your Russ ledges, your Mexican Tajos! Here was a vein of solid silver, one hundred feet wide (I measured it). We stuck up notices, finished grizzly, and came away, and I am now down here after tools and provisions. Don't tell anybody who I am or I'll be watched and followed when I go back. I'll sell in a private way a few hundred feet of the extensions, to be located by myself.—*Bannock Times.*

Artemus Ward's Adventure.

I must relate a little incident happened to your umble servant on his return home from the west.

I was walkin along the street, lookin' so g, lant and gay in my brass kote an' bloo bottons and other military harness, when an excited femail rushed out ov a hous, and throwed her plump handles aroun' my neck,—which part I didn't mind much as they were round ones—and exclaimed:

"Do I behold the once again?"

"You do—you don't think your and holding me pretty tightly," sez I, trying to release the lady from femail's runs.

"O, how you come back—how you cum back?" she widely cried, hanging tighter to my neck.

"Certainly I ev cum back," sez I, "or else I wouldn't be here. But I don't think I know you muchly."

"Know me—your own Claretta Rosetta-Bellerta—she who has not set her eyes onto you for more'n tew years?"

"Yes," she continued pleein' her hands onto my shoulders, an' lookin' up into my face like a dying hoss-fly, "yet I see my own Alfred's eyes, his nose, his ears, his——"

"Madam," sez I, excuse me, but allow me to correct you. If I air not mistaken, these eyes, ears an' noses belong to an individual, an' your Alfred never owned 'em sence I."

"Then with this Paris," sez she.

"You can not do it, you Claretta, cum interfere with the rights of Abraham Lincoln Burnside McClellan Banks."

"It was evident the woman was mistaken, the resemblance, but to other men she was perfect.

"How will I prove it?"

"With a pistol."

"Then little son, Lincoln Burnside McClellan so forth."

"He's just six months—the little darling."

"Well, Madam," sez I, "if little Lincoln McClellan Burnside an' so forth is only six mo'ths old, an' you hain't set eyes onto your Alfred for more'n tew years, I think there's a mistake somewhar, an' that I'm not your Alfred, but another man altogether."

The woman shot into the house like forty, an' that was the last of her, but I pity her poor Alfred.

Hard up for a Wife.

The following advertisement for a wife appears in one of the eastern papers from time to time. It appears that this is leap year, and that wives are to be had without even asking for them. The advertiser sets forth:—

"Having tried bachelorhood long enough, I now propose to try married life. I am a well made man, of good disposition, and have no bad habits, except that I am addicted to quarrel with those I love best. Therefore I am desirous of a young lady of good temper, and one who is willing to quarrel with me occasionally. As to my disposition—and hair of my color but red. As near as I can judge of myself, I am not over 30 nor under 25 years of age. In height I am five feet six inches in my stockings. Weight 135. Of the three, recollect each figure perfectly well, but as to their arrangement I am somewhat puzzled. Have a whole suit of hair, dyed by nature, and free of dandruff. Eyes butternut brindle, tinted with pea green. Nose blunt, according to the order of architecture, with a touch of composite, motto between a cat fish's and alligator's—made especially for oratory and the reception of large oysters. Ears pierced, long and elegantly shaped. My whiskers are a combination of dog hair, rose and briar bush—well behaved and fearfully luxuriant. I am sound in the head and on the nigger question. Wear boots No. 9, when corns are not troublesome. Can write poetry by the rule, with double rhymes on both edges—to read backward, forward, across or diagonally. Can play the jew's harp and bass drum, and walk the Double in Spanish. Can sing psalm tunes in my morals, and hornpipe when pious. Have a great regard for the Sabbath, and only think wicked at times. Am a peaceable animal and perfectly docile—when cowhides broken and shotguns still. Am a good provider, and a good provider. Am a good provider, and a good provider. Am a good provider, and a good provider